CAN'T COOK IN NEW STUDIOS

OLD POP GIBSON EXPLAINS THE TROUBLES OF THE ARTISTS.

Gev. Hughes Has Refused to Sign a Bill Exempting New Building From the Tenement Laws -Possible Entanglements of a Cooperative Kitchen as a Solution.

Where there's smoke there must be hot air." said William Curtis Gibson in his spartments in the Central Park Studios at 15 West Sixty-seventh street yesterday afternoon when asked about the troubles that are turning the elaborate studio buildings along the block inside out. Pop Gibson was naturally selected as the spokesman of the block, because in the first place the trouble is about building fires to cook spaghetti in the studios, and in the second place the tenants concerned are almost all well known artists; and as Pop Gipson is the oldest living volunteer fireman in addition to having been for many years art editor of Puck, all the artists when asked whether Pop Gibson wouldn't be the best man to see about the uproar answered in chorus: "Sure-there's nothin' to it."

Just a word to explain the beginning of the troubles of the artists, and after that let Pop Gibson hold forth. Anybody who has ever walked through the West Sixtyseventh street block between Central Park West and Columbus avenue must have noticed the three completed studio buildings that tower to the skies on the north side of the street, and the new sister to the three which is almost ready for occupancy. The newest one, which is numbered 39 and 41 and is called the Colonial Studios, s fifteen stories high and will be opened for besiness about July.

All the four big studio buildings have been built on the cooperative plan by companies composed of artists. A treasurer was appointed first of all and then you bought your apartments before the building was begun. A certain number of studies in each building was reserved to be rented out, in order that assessments, water taxes, superintendents' salaries, &c. could be met successfully. Then all the artists moved in and began to cook their spaghetti. Everything went well until one day about

two years ago, when the Tenement House Department began to hear the fried eggs singing their swan songs on the pans over the gas stoves about 8 o'clock A. M. Somebody came around to the three studio buildings and called attention to the hotel law, which says that meals must not be cooked in the spartments of any building that is more than one and one-half times as high as the width of the street. This was the first intimation the artists had that there were

After the dust of the first æsthetic uproar had subsided the artists got hold of Job Hedges and had a well drawn, beautifully composed bill framed and presented at Albany, asking that inasmuch as they were all artists and therefore knew nothing about laws the tall studio buildings had been put up in simple childish ignorance of the taboo against kitchens, and will you please make a special law for us? Gov. Higgins signed the bill for the three buildings then standing and the artists then began to cook Walsh rabbits to celebrate their victory.

Then Robert Vonnoh, the painter, noting the success of the three studio apartment houses, got up another company and started the fourth, the Colonial. A numher of artists bought anartments in this house before ground was broken for it, under the impression, of course, that they could go right ahead cooking eggs under the special legislation passed for the three adjoining buildings. Just as the finishing adjoining buildings. Just as the finishing touches are being put to the Colonial, however, the artists find that Gov. Hughes has vetoed a second bill like the one signed by Gov. Higgins. Gov. Hughes allows that although eggs may be fried to a frazzle in the three older buildings you can't do my apartment chefing in the new one, inasmuch as the builders must have known all about the hotel law, because of former troubles, when the fourth or more recent building was started.

building was started.

The artists who paid for apartments in the Colonial are now up in arms. They don't want the kitchenless studios for the reason that even artists must eat now and then, and one can't break away from the art to which he is wedded and seek a restauart to which he is wedded and seek a restaurant when the snow is two feet deep or the sun is sizzling. Mr. Vonnoh says that if the purchasers of apartments in his new building did not know of ithe hotel law before they bought, they should have known. before they bought, they should have known. What he purchasers say need not be quoted. Pop Gibson says that after a recent general discussion of the difficulties the artists decided that the only thing to do would be to have a general kitchen in the basement of the building, with a cook stove for each genius. Then up rose a lady artist to say that if the multiple cook stove ides were certainty. idea were acted upon what was there to prevent everybody else in the building from knowing about it when you had kidney stew? And if one painter wanted his eggs fried on two sides and the mechanic at the adjoining range had an illustrator master who liked his fried only on one side, and both cooks used a shelf in common harward that the transfer of the state of the side, and both cooks used a shelf in common between the two stoves, and one cook put the eggs fried on one side on the shelf and the other cook put his eggs fried on both sides on the same shelf, and the cooks got interested in other things temporarily, and then came back for their eggs to send them up, and the cook that should have picked up the eggs fried on both sides got hold of the eggs fried only on one side and sent that was the floor to which the eggs fried on both sides should have gone instead of the eggs fried only on one side—well, the only thing left to do would be to stick to the eggs fried only on one side—well, the only thing left to do would be to stick to code and rolls.

"Now, please quote me exactly," said pop Gibson, "pulling the old fire helmet he wears around the house further down over his eyes. "I have no particular kick compute, because we are allowed to cook here in the building because of our pull at Albana because we are allowed to cook here in building because of our pull at Albany. ing, because we are allowed to cook here in this building because of our pull at Albany. And even if we weren't it wouldn't bother me much, because I spend the summer at Coney Island, so that I can be near the 'Fire and Flames' show all the time, and in the spring and fall I am in different towns parading with the old firemen during the various Old Home weeks. I don't want to beast about myself, but I shall say that Gov. Higgins never would have signed that first bill permitting fires in this building if Job Hedges hadn't called attention to the fact that I'd be right here on the job while the gas stoves were burning.

Down at the office of Puck I used to have a fire drill every day, with myself as chief, see Keppler as lieutenant, Editor Art Folwell as captain and Bert Taylor as the company. We used to run through Houston.

company. We used to run through Hous-ton street to McGonigle's every hour or two armed with seltzer bottles. I have

to street to McGonigle's every hour or two armed with seltzer bottles. I have tried earnestly to get up a company here in these studio buildings like the old Houston street volunteer pumps, but J. Montsomery Flagg, who lives in 33, was the only strist who would join. He came in because I promised to make him a lieutenant.

This idea of a cooperative kitchen in the basement of the new building is all wrong. Suppose, for instance, I had an apartment on the fifteenth floor and the cook at my range belowithe sidewalk started a chafing dish filled with spaghettl toward me? The heat, of course, would have departed before the spaghetti got higher than the second floor. At the seventh floor the grub would be cold in death. The first frost would be over and we'd have to serve it as Nesseltode or some other loed pudding.

Or suppose one end of the spaghetti tot caught at the bottom of the dumbwaiter shaft and then the dish went right in ascending, reeling off floor after floor of baghetti in its flight. When it got to the log the hoarfrost on the upper end of the spaghetti would so overweight the whole arms that the entire portion would break

and tumble down the well and we'd lose the whole darn mess."

The little Gibson cellarette, fashioned like a small fire engine, was wheeled in about this time and Pop Gibson broks off his conversation to open the side of the nickel plated fire engine drum to extinguish the company's thirst. Altogether the cellarette responded to four alarms during the course of an hour, but the old fireman stuck to plain water because, he said, the boys of Engine Company 40 in West Sixty-eighth street were likely to telephone him at any minute to say that as soon as he could hurry over they'd respond to an alarm which had come in.

All night long Pop Gibson has to wear sarmuffs so that he can't bear the engines thundering up or down Central Park West. Around his walls are lithographs of the burning of Rome and he has an excellent collection of photographs of the San Francisco and Baltimore fires, broken here and there with portraits of old firemen, the whole collection of pictures forming a frieze. A picture moulding fashioned to imitate a fire hose runs around the walls under the frieze and the walls are covered with sheets of asbestos. Besides being the oldest living volunteer fireman Mr. Gibson tells with pride that he was the first man in Manhattan to introduce the tomato as food. When the north side of Battery Park was considered "uptown" the tomato as food. When the north side of Battery Park was considered "uptown" the tomato as food. When the north side of Battery Park was considered "uptown" the tomato as food. When the north side of Battery Park was considered "uptown" the tomato as food. When the north side of Battery Park was considered "uptown" the tomato as food. When the north side of Battery Park was considered "uptown" the tomato as food. When the north side of Battery Park was considered "uptown" the tomato as food when the north side of Battery Park was considered for the seal of the study of the seal of the study of the seal of the study of the seal of the seal of the study of the seal of the seal of the stu

partment. Hamilton King has taken down from the walls of his studio a still life of fried flounders by William M. Chase for the same reason, and altogether there is artistic uneasiness all along the block.

TABLETS IN OLD CHURCH. Four Unveiled in Memory of John Street

Workers A memorial service was held in the old John Street Methodist Episcopal Church last evening to unveil four marble tablets

which have been recently completed. The four were Capt. Tomas Webb, who as "preacher and prominent founder of the first John Street édifice in 1768" rendered important service to the cause of the Methodist Church in the New World: Edward Allen, who for forty-seven years was connected with this church as "teacher, assistant superintendent, steward and trustee"; John Bentley, who for sixty years was connected with the church as "scholar, superintendent, steward, trustee and treasurer." and Mrs. Elizabeth Currier, who for

fifty years was a member "greatly beloved. This series of tablets was especially designed in harmony with the simplicity designed in narmony with the simplicity of the edifice by Charles R. Lamb at the request of the tablet committee, the Rev. A. B. Sanford, chairman. The work was completed and crected by J. and R. Lamb of New York.

The pastor of the church, the Rev. J. W. Johnston, presided at the meeting and made the opening address, a special address being made at the unveiling of each tablet by one of the members of the church.

NEW LOTOS CLUB BUILDING.

Architect Selected and Work to Begin Im mediately-Ready Early in 1908.

Architect Donn Barber of 24 East Twentythird street was selected last evening to be the architect of the new Lotos Club building which is to be built at 110, 112 and 114 West Fifty-seventh street Mr. Barber was the architect of the new National Park Bank and he has built other buildings in New York.

The new clubhouse is to occupy a site 75 by 100 feet now occupied by an apartment house, which is to be entirely removed. The Lotos Club paid \$260,000 for the site and it has since refused \$300,000 for the property. Work is to be begun immediately and it is hoped that the club will be in its new quarters in the early months

American Association of Museums Meets PITTSBURG, June 4. - The second annua meeting of the American Association of Museums opened at the Carnegie Institute at 10:15 o'clock this morning. Dr. Herman C. Bumpus, president of the association and director of the National History Museum of New York, presided. About fifty mem-

bers were present.

W. N. Frew was to have welcomed the visitors, but was detained at home by illness. Dr. Bumbus in his address touched upon the efforts of the association to estab-lish a natural museum of industry at Wash-

Crocker-Masten.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth M. Masten and George A. Crocker took place yesterday in St. James's Protestant Epsicopal Church, Madison avenue and Seventy-first street. Bishop Courtney performed the ceremony at 12 o clock, and the bride was given away by her father, Arthur H. Masten. She word a costume of white satin with lace and lace oke and sieeves and point lace veil secured with a coronet of orange blossoms, and car-ried a large bouquet of lilies of the valley ried a large bouquet of lilies of the valley Miss Dorothy Q. Roosevelt attended as maid of honor and there were no bridesmaids. George S. Weston assisted the bridesmaids as best man and William Sloane, his brother-in-law, Russell E. Sard, Arthur C. Ludington and Richard Duane Humphreys were ushers. A small reception was given after the church ceremony by Mr. and Mrs. Masten at their home, Park avenue and Seventy-first street.

Hoyd-O'Day.

The marriage of Miss Ruth O'Day of New York and William Butler Boyd of New Bruns-wick, N. J., was celebrated yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Henry Dixon Morrison, 113 East Fifty-seventh street. As the O'Day family have been in mourning since the death in France last October of the bride's father, Daniel O'Day, for many years vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, the wedding was strictly a family affair. The bridegroom was attended by his brother, Arthur H. Boyd, as best man. The bridesmaids were Miss O'Day's younger sisters, Miss Dorothy and Miss Geraldine O'Day. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd have gone to Canada on their honeymoon. They will make their home here. Mr. Boyd is secretary of the advertising firm of W. F. Hamblin & Co., 42 East Twenty-third street. Fifty-seventh street. As the O'Day family have

The marriage of Miss Mary Maynard Backus, daughter of Mrs. Emma L. Backus of 989 Sterling place, to Mr. Charles Christian of \$88 Sterling place, to Mr. Charles Christian Rhodes took place at high noon on Saturday last in St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, the Rev. Dr. Henry C. Swentzel, the rector, officiating. It was a quiet wedding, only the immediate relatives of the couple being present. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony at the bride's house. The couple are passing the honeymoon in an automobile trip through New England. On their return they will live on Dean street.

Clarke-Atterbury.

The marriage of Miss Annie Townsend Lawrence Atterbury and George M. Clarke took place yesterday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Hugh mirr.nesd of St. George's Episcopal Church at the home of the bride a mether, Mrs. Lewis Asterbury, 141 West Eighty-sixth street. The bride was given away by her brother. Lawrence Atterbury, and was unattended, Stewart Camp assisted as best man.

DAYS WHEN THERE WAS NO SUN

REMINISCENCES OF MISS JONES OF BAYCHESTER TOWERS.

Then She Was Eight Years Old and Hadn't Learned to Smoke There Were Children Who'd Never Seen the Sun, and on June 4, 1907, There Were Public Rejeiologs.

From THE SUN of June 5, 1997. Miss Peregrine Agrippina Jones cele-brated her ninety-eighth birthday yester-day at her home in Baychester, receiving the congratulations of her friends and nost of grandnephews and grandnieces.

Most of the day she sat in a comfortable armchair in her own corner of the beautiful roof garden on The Tower, a twentyfour story apartment house where she has ived for thirty-five years, one of the smaller buildings of a type which now crowd together in Baychester. As she chatted brightly with her callers, recalling interesting happenings in old New York-the city of eighty and ninety years ago-she puffed at her fine briarwood pipe, a present from the Old Settlers' Association, and presented to Miss Jones on the occasion of her ninetieth anniversary, and refreshed herself now and then with a bourbon highball or sloe gin fizz.

To the use of tobacco and alcohol the venerabl; spinster ascribes her great longevity and continued mental vigor. "Cigarettes," she will tell you, "I gave up several years ago. They have their excellent points, but I find that they tickle my throat. am fond of a good cigar, but somehow I have always had the idea that they make one appear unladylike, mannish and perhaps coarse. I became converted early in the year 1907, when I was a girl of 8 to the doctrine that alcohol is a food from reading a most interesting arti le to that effect on the first page of THE SUN. How vividly I recall it! For many years I drank nothing but straight whiskey, always bourbon (I am descended in the female line from the Chinns of Kentucky), and cocktails before meals; but I have observed that nothing benefits me so much as bourbon highballs with plain water-with no barbarous taint

of lemon peel—or sloe gin properly fizzed."

Miss Jones, who has lived all her life in this city, was asked, after she had partaken of another long highball, to describe what she recalled as the most interesting experience of her long life in this city. She consented at once, pressed an electric button which communicated with an automatic device in her apartments on the twenty first floor, and in a minute or two a small black leather bound and very old bookher diary-came whizzing up a chute and dropped in a receptacle near her chair She thumbed its tattered pages, her brow wrinkled in thought, until she worked back to the fourth day of June, 1907, her eighth to the fourth day of June, 1907, her eighth birthday. Whereupon, from memory, although frequently consulting the diary, she spoke of the Dark Days of the spring of that long ago year and of the hysterical happiness of the inhabitants of New York city, when they finally beheld the sun breaking valiantly through the gloom and fog and clouds on the morning of June 4.

"I remember." said Miss Jones, taking a long draw at the beautifully colored briar, "how terrified and frightened everybody was in the spring of that year. I of course was only a child, but it is so clear and so distinct to me that even to-day I can see

distinct to me that even to-day I can see the despair that moulded the faces of men women and children, hear the lamentation and outcries in the streets, the shouts of maddened men, the assertions on every side that the world was nearing its end. There was over all the city no real light, just a vellowish, sickly hue. There was no warmth in the air. People went about dressed in winter clothing. Theatre roof gardens were warmed with steam heat and hot air. May and June were like December. Rain fell almost continuously. People dined, read, worked and played by artificial light. Children were born who did not see the sun for months.

"Individuals. newspapers, business concerns, appealed to scientific men for an exand outcries in the streets, the shouts of

cerns, appealed to scientific men for an ex-planation, for some reassurance against what seemed inevitable catastrophe what seemed inevitable catastrophe. I re-call, in that day, that there was here in New York a forecaster, a weather prognosticator, of the name of Emery. He attempted to explain the phenomenon by saying it was caused by unexplainable areas of pressure, moving in directions impossible to foresee. This he modified by the assertion that the This he modified by the assertion that the mercury sometimes went up, sometimes down. Other scientists laid it to the sun spots, still others to the disastrous earthquakes which had shaken down cities in the year before. The one man who might have made clear the whole matter in a breath, the then President of the republic, held his peace. The panic increased. People cried that the sun's heat had become exhausted that the sun would never shine again. Dear

that the sun would never shine again. Dear!

Dear! Those were miserable days for all.

"On the morning of June 4, 1907. I was awakened by my mother and father, who were weeping from joy. My bedroom was filled with a curious brightness, a light I had half forgotten. I saw things distinctly, instead of in a haze or gloom. They caught me up, carried me to a window, kissed me many times and shented: "The sun, daughter! The sun!" There it was, sure enough.

"Bells rang all over the city. It was very much like the old time New Year's eve celebration in broad daylight. They took me to Broadway and the street was jammed with all sorts of people hysterically

eve celebration in broad daylight. They took me to Broadway and the street was jammed with all sorts of people hysterically happy. Bands rounded every corner, it seemed, blaring jubliantly. Street parades were organized on the spur of the moment and marched for a time only to disintegrate through the sheer joy of the paraders, who were too excited to march in orderly line.

"The newspapers put out bulletins, describing the progress of the sun across the arch of the sky. Through the delirious gayety of the moment ran disturbing rumors that it might not last, that it was merely a finel pale gleam of the half forgotten luminary. Optimistic persons mounted packing boxes and stoops and addressed the excited populace, counselling moderation and preaching hope. 'Art shops produced all sorts of pictures in which the sun was depicted and sold them like hot cakes. In Park row, before the office of The Sun, there was a great crowd anxious to get a glimpse of the device of the rising sun on the counting room windows so that they might point it out to their children and reassure their agitated minds.

"I shall never forget the commotion in the city," continued the remarkable old woman, refilling her pipe, "or the deep happiness of ensuing weeks, when, after frightening relapses behind the clouds, the sun finally came forth to stay for the summer."

WOMAN'S "WIFE" GETS NOTHING. Court Holds That Nicolal de Raylan Was Not

Capable of Being Married. CHICAGO, June 4.-Nicolai de Raylan formerly attached to the Russian consulate, whose sex had been a matter of doubt, was to-day officially declared to have been a

woman.

The order was entered by Judge Cutting in the Probate Court and as a result Mrs. Anna de Raylan, who lived with De Baylan as "his" wife will not be permitted to share in the estate which is valued at about \$6,000. A petition filed by her some time ago demanding her legal rights as the widow was dismissed and James Reddick, public administrator, was placed in charge of the estate, which will go to the relatives of the decedent if any can be found. woman.

The Rev. Kerr Beyce Tupper Settles. The attachment obtained against the Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, former pastor of Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, former pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, for \$2,000 obtained by George J. Helmer was settled yesterday. Mr. Tupper and the attorney for Helmer called at the Sheriff's office yesterday and informed Deputy Sheriff Rinn that the matter had been satisfactorily settled, the Sheriff's fees were paid and the levy on the pastor's library was released.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Mr. F. Marion Crawford, the indefatigable worker, has two stories coming to a close in serial form and ready for publication. His history of Rome is also nering com-pletion. Mr. Crawford is in this country, hidden away and working hard. He usually pays a visit to America each year, and the secret of his whereabouts is carefully guarded by his publishers, through whom he receives his letters.

The manuscript for the publication of the memoirs of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is expected in a few days. Mme. Bernhardt assures her publishers that the autobiography is made up from note books, the oldest dating many years back, written in her own handwriting. The composition, Mme. Bernhardt claims, is entirely her own, although copied in the legible hand of a secretary, from which copy the English translation has been made.

Dolf Wyllarde, the novelist, is at present in Jamaica working on a new novel. "As Ye Have Sown" has gone to press with a new edition and promises to prove as successful as her "Story of Eden."

Tolstoi's new book, "The Way to Social Freedom," which is to be published first n Berlin, is said to be more revolutionary than anything else he has written. He recommends a universal refusal of obedience o Government orders in Russia.

The new volume to be added to Annie Fellows Johnston's "Little Colonel Lewis" will complete the story of the girlhood of the Little Colonel. The many friends of the little maid have taken her story so seriously that they are writing the publishers of the book begging them to bestow ner hand upon different characters in the book. The publishers are holding a com-petition, with prizes, for the naming of the

The refusal of the Italian Government to permit an international committee to undertake the work of excavation at Herculaneum has been a deep disappointment to Percy Mackaye, who has followed the work with great interest. One of the most novel features of his new poetic drama Sappho and Phaon" is the device by which he transports the modern spectator back to the period in which the piece is supposed to be played. The scene of the infuction to the play is laid in the buried city of Herculaneum when the work of excavation is supposedly far advanced.

Miss Jean Webster is settling down in Japan for several months, but will reach home from her trip around the world by way of San Francisco about the first of August. A new edition of Jerry Junior is just off the press.

The letters of Queen Victoria which are o be published under the editorship of A. C. Benson and Viscount Esher will be divided into three volumes. The first, covering the correspondence of the Queen until she is nearly 25, will show her "first princess and a young queen under the guidance of a courtly and chivalrous premier; then called upon to select a husband, a prince who, with a deep sense of responsibility, combined a wide and exact political knowledge." The second volume covers the repeal of the corn laws and the third deals with the Eastern question, the Crimean war, the Chinese war and the Franco-Austrian war. The editors write: The Queen was a woman of strong individuality, of decided preferences and even prejudices. These of course played their part in the drama of the time, though it is no less interesting and even more instructive to see how these preferences were gradually subordinated to a deep sense of personal responsibility in the matter of defining and maintaining the right of the

Nora Archbold Smith has written in and literary collaborator, Kate Douglas Wiggin, the following characteristic letter: My sister was certainly a capable little person at a tender age, concocting delectable milk toast, browning toothsome buckwheats and generally making a very good parent's assistant. I have also visions of her toiling at patchwork and oversewing sheets like a nice old fashioned little girl in a story book. Further to illustrate her personality, I think no one much in her company at any age could have failed to note an exceedingly lively tongue and a general air of executive ability. If I am to be truthful I must say that I recall few indications of budding authorship save an engrossing diary (kept for six months only) and a devotion to reading. Her 'literary passions' were the 'Arabian Nights,' 'Scottish Chiefs,' 'Don Quixote,' 'Thaddeus of Warsaw.' Irving's 'Mahomet,' Thackeray's 'Snobs,' 'Undine' and 'The Martyrs of Spain.' These volumes, joined to an old green Shakespeare and a Plum Pudding edition of Dickens, were the chief of her

"The Passing of the Old Lady" is one of the subjects included in the Atlantic Con-tributors' Club. "The old lady seems to have passed-or is it possible that she has only temporarily withdrawn for a nice little old fashioned nap in her easy chair? says the writer-"while her modern substitute is chasing a golf ball over the links. counting up her gains at the bridge table or putting a girdle around the earth in an automobile. We blame our girls and boys for their self-confidence, their rudeness, their sense of equality with all, but it seems only fair to look for the cause, of which their complacency is merely the effect. The truth is there is nothing in human intercourse to-day to call forth the old fashioned virtue of reverence. The old lady must be born again; she cannot be made from existing material, for in this age of doubt and uncertainties one fact shows clear: the new woman can never grow into the old lady."

Now that bridge has grown into a cult and acquired a literature of its own it may not be inappropriate to speak of its origin in connection with other book news. Mr. Trench Johnson says that some twenty years ago two families of Great Dalby inLeicestershire, England, visited each other on alternate nights for a game of what they called Russian whist. Their way lay across a broken bridge that was dangerous after dark. "Thank goodness, it's your bridge tomorrow night!" they were accustomed to say on parting, and thus the game received the name under which it is now so fashion

Since his discussion of municipal ownership and allied economic topics in his boo on "The City" Mr. Howe has made a careful study of the English and Scotch municipal organization, the result of which he pre-sents in his new book "The British City." Mr. Howe finds it free from corruption, its organization simple, direct and democratic. There is no machine, no spoils system. The local politics are in the hands of business men. In answer to the question as to why poverty is at its worst in the British city Mr. Howe explains that the British city is under servitude to an economic institu-tion—Parliament. In Parliament privilege rules supreme. In spite of its political

The SHERIFF of WASCO

By CHARLES ROSS JACKSON

If You See It in The Sun It's So

The story is spirited and stirring . . . Ingenious, well told."-New York Sun.

"We do not know whether the 'Sheriff of Wasco,' by Charles Ross Jackson, has been dramatized or not, but if not it ought to be. There is a great deal of thrilling material in it and plenty of rapid fire action.

One of the most vividly described combats ever on any

-Philadelphia Inquirer.

"The Sheriff will take permanent lodging in every reader's heart. Tremendously exciting. . . . Dealing as it does with the primitive instincts of man beneath and away from the fine veneer of culture, it is intensely absorbing. -Albany Times-Union.

"Every chapter is dramatic."-St. Louis Republic.

"The Fighting Sheriff of Wasco. His strong and tender love. The mountaineers, the woodsmen and the Indians lend great charm to this American novel." -New York Evening Telegram.

"The tale is certainly 'a

hummer.'

-Detroit Free Press.

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democracy it is economically feudal and is as arrogant in oppression of "the people" as the boss of any American city.

In the new book by Prof. William James to come out the middle of the month, the author explains the word pragmatism as a new name for some old ways of thinking. It is also said that "the word means two things-first, a certain method of settling disputes and, secondly, a theory of talk, the latter theory being explained by Dr. Schiller as 'humanism.'" The contents of the book will be Prof. James's Lowell lectures. and it is said that "the work is untechnical in style and very concrete."

Henry Copley Greene has written an

ppreciation of George Meredith for the current Atlantic which will be of interest to the students and admirers of the novelist. It is based upon the pocket edition of Meredith which came out last year and which indiudes delightful books for summer reading, convenient in size, light in weight and, unlike most inexpensive books, printed from the plates of the expensive edition, and are pleasant to read. Unyieldingly as Mr. Meredith guards his legitimate privacy, many facts of significant importance are given by Mr. Greene. Although of Welsh and Irish blood, Mr. Meredith was born in England. A ward in chancery under a guardian with whom he had no warmth of companionship, he was sent to school in Germany, where he laid the foundation of his classic erudition and caught a love for music which lasted all his life. A law student in London at 20, he emerged from London and the law at 21 involved in debts not of his own making. By leader writing for various papers, conducting the Fortnightly Review in the absence of John Morley and other literary drudgery he gained independence. After the death of his first wife he settled in Surrey, married again and went to London each week, counting among his friends Swinburne, James Thomson, Morley and Lady Duff Gordon. He read the works of poets and novelists, big and little, English, American, German, Italian, and French. In person he was described by Schwob "as broad shouldered, strongly built, his face clear, fine and dominating, his eyes deep * and literally drunk with thought."

COOPERATIVE APARTMENTS.

Fine New Building to He Put Up at Seventh Avenue and Fifty-eighth Street.

A half million dollar real estate deal of yesterday in the Central Park section is to add another to the cooperative buildings that lately have been important features n the public eye, Walter Russell, the artist, purchased for his company, the Stuyvesant Cooperative Buildings, incorporated, the southeast corner of Fifty-eighth street and Seventh avenue, from Michael Coleman. The brokers in the transaction were Alwyn Ball, Jr., Frank Hughes and Charles H. Bliss. The site has a Seventh avenue frontage

of 100 feet and a Fifty-eighth street frontage of 125 feet. The building will be four-teen stories high It will cost probably \$1,850,000.

Each apartment in this building is to contain fourteen rooms and five baths. There will be studios, but only on the top floor. The apartments are to be sold on

the cooperative basis.

"The demand for cooperative apartments seems to be unlimited," said Mr. Russell yesterday afternoon. "The new movement is making the most striking headway. I shall shortly be in a position to make public the details of this building which we company will exect them the cooperative. my company will erect upon the cooperative plan, and its new features will be startling."
Walter Russell recently purchased the Manhattan Square Hotel and the four lots adjoining it on West Seventy-seventh street, just opposite the Museum of Natural History, where he is now erecting a studio building.

PEARY'S POLE HUNT LACKS CASH. Explorer Fears, He Will Not Be Able to

Start North Again on July 1.

PORTLAND, Me., June 4 .- "Unless the funds come in faster than at present I fear shall not have a chance to realize my hope of starting northward in the Roose velt on July 1." said Commander Peary to-day. "Only a small portion of the needed amount has been raised and the remainder must be forthcoming before I can start the expedition."



The celebrated Massacre of Glencoe and the feuds of the Campbells and the MacDonalds for the first time in fiction.

The Master of Stair

By MARJORIE BOWEN

Author of "The Viper of Milan"

Miss Bowen has more than equalled, she has excelled her first effort with this magnificent romantic drama. The central theme of the story is the famous Massacre of Glencoe and the feuds of the clans. Conventional heroes and heroines have no place here. Men and women are real flesh and blood, drawn on a heroic scale. The action is rapid, crowded, splendid; there are no halts.

"Full-blooded, generous, admirably wrought, a brilliantly successful successo' The Viper of Milan." London Leader.

"It shows in nearly all respects a marked advance on 'The Viper of Milan.' The Master of Stair is worthy to be included among the finest characters in fiction

London Tribune. "In virility, in intensity, and in sweep of imagination 'The Master of Stair' challenges and sustains attention. It is a remarkable book." Aberdeen Free Press,

"The illusion is perfect. Only a great master of historical romance could better this very unusual piece of fiction." Vogue.

"No description can do this novel justice. It is simply splendid in its vigor, its descriptiveness, its character delineations and its marshaling of events. Read it." Detroit Neses

"There is life and action and sentiment and passion, war and strife and peace and happiness in this absorbing, stirring story Buffalo Times

McClure, Phillips & Co.,



44 East 23d St., New York

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS

TO-DAY (Wednesday), and To-morrow (Thursday) and Friday, at 11 A. M. and 2:30 P. M.



Fifth Ave. Art Galleries 546 Fifth Ave.. Cor. 45th St.

JAMES P. SILO.

A GUSTUS W. CLARKE.

A GUSTUS W. CLARKE.

MODERN AND ANCIENT JEWELS, OLD
DUTCH SILVER, COLLECTION O PAINTINGS.
BRONZES, PORCELAINS, GOLD AND SILVERWARE. MINIATURES. WOOD CARVINGS, RARE
GLASS, LAMPS, ETC. ETC.
The Rare & Valuable Stock of
Capt. Edward W. Dayton,
the well known Jeweller, Antiquarian and
Symbolist,
in consequence of the serious losses recently sustained through the sudden disappearance of J. EDWARD BOECK, OF SHANGHAI & NEW YORK.

THE JEWELS. APPRAISED AT \$251,000.
Comprise Diamonds. Rubles. Sapphires. Emeraids. Péaris and other prefeious stones. In all the Modern Settings. Necklaces. Rings. Bracelets. Combs. Brooches. Stickpins. La Vailieres. Ancient and Modern Watches. etc., etc.

The Paintings Te-merrew (THURSDAY) EVENING at 5:30.

Eph. A. Karelsen, 198 Broadway,
Atty for the Comm. of Creditors.
N. B.—IN THIS EXTRAORDINARY SALE
WILL BE FOUND UNIQUE AND EXQUISITE
PIECES SUITABLE FOR JUNE WEDDINGS.
Large deposits will be exacted from every purchaser.
On exhibition until time of Sale.

TO BEAT MADISON SQ. GARDEN. Chicago Pians an Enormous Convention Hall to Cost \$1,000,000.

On exhibition until time of Sale.

CRICAGO, June 4 .- A million dollar convention hall fronting 400 feet on Michigan avenue and seating 30,000 people is to be erected within the next year if plans formulated by the Chicago Commercial Associa-tion and backed by a number of promi-nent financiers of this city are successful.

The building is to be of stone and steel and fireprobf and the interior will be several times as large as the Coliseum, which now has the higgest space the city can furnish as the biggest space the city can furnish In design and plan the building will resemble Madison Square Garden in New Y but will surpass it in seating capacity.

The Seagoers. Sailing to-day by the White Star liner

Oceanic, for Liverpool and Queenstown: Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Alexander, Mrs. E. L. Baylies, Mrs. Marcia Ciapper Bigelow, Edward H. Loftus, first secretary of the Edward H. Loitus, first secretary of the Siamese Legation at Washington; Milton Beckwith Kirk, Deputy Consul-General at Paris; Sir Alexander Simpson, Phra Ratanavapti, Chargé d'Affaires of Siamese Legation at Washington, and Henry Phipps.

Passengers by the Holland-America steamship Statendam, for Boulogne and Rotterdam;

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Abbott, Baron and Baroness Berthemy, Prof. John M. Burnam and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ralston Crosby. Arrivals by the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II., from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg:

J. Ogden Armour, Major E. W. Grimth, Walter L. McClintock, Countees & Sala, Sydney Smith and Mrs. Pache Hearst.

RARE—Apuleius, Plato, Petronius, Propertius Juvenal, Longus, Ovid, Suetonius, Martial, PRATT. 161 6th av.

PAWNBROKERS' SALES. L. L. FIRUSKI, Auct., 70 Bowery, sells 10 A. M.:

L. L. FIRUSKI, Auct., 70 Bowery, sells 10 A. M.:
June 5—D. Fry; jewelry.
June 6—Wm. Geldstone, 87 Park row; diamonds,
watches, jewelry, all goods pledged prior May 1,
1906, to No, 9306, all older dates.
June 6—D. Mayer, Hoboken; M. Speier & Co.,
1531 2d av.; clothing pledged prior May 28, 1906.
June 7—I. Harlem, 606 8th av.; M. Hammerschiag
& Co., 129 Park row; diamonds, watches, jewelry,
all goods pledged prior May 27, 1906, all older dates.
June 7—B. Dreyer, 425 6th av.; clothing pledged
prior May 27, 1906.
June 10—Mayer & Co., Jersey City; O. Lawrence,
2603 8th av.; diamonds, watches, jewelry pledged
prior June 1, 1905, to No. 12500, all older dates,
June 10—H. Phillips, 157 Bowery, S5 W. 125th st.;
clothing pledged prior June 1, 1906.
June 11—Mayer & Co., Jersey City; O. Lawrence,
2603 8th av.; clothing pledged prior June 1, 1905.
June 12—Wm. Simpson & Co., 151 Bowery; all
diamonds, watches, jewelry, all goods pledged
prior April 1, 1906, to No. 16358, all older dates.

JULIUS SHONGO OD, Auctioneer, by Jos. Shongood's Sons, Auct' rs. 84 Bowery.

June 5—Clothing: Marks' Loan Office 2037 3d av.
June 6—Men's and women's clothing, &c., pledged to May 31, 1806; B. Fox, 72 8th av.

June 6—Jewelry: A. Freund, 1515 3d av.
June 7—Clothing: E. Glaser, 38 Catharine st.
June 7—Jewelry, watches, diamonds, &c., pledged to May 28, 1906; D. Silberstein's Sons, 10 6th av.

Silberstein Bros., 2457 8th av.
June 10—Jewelry, watches, diamonds, &c., Marks'
Loan Office, 2037 3d av.; A. Sellinger, 634 2d av.
June 10—Clothing: Magen Bros., 459 Grand st.
June 11—Men's and women's clothing, &c., pledged to June 1, 1906; D. Silberstein's Sons, 10 6th av.: Silberstein Bros., 2457 8th av.

June 11—Jewelry, watches, diamonds, &c., pledged frum Feb. 19 to June 3, 1806, Nos. 74677 to 82321, and all goods held over; C. Keller, 22438th av.

CENTRAL AUCTION CO., M. Sheehan, Auctioneer, 1370 Broadway, sells 11 A. M.:
June 5—By J. Simpson & Co., 225 Park row: diamonds, jewelry, &c., pledged to April 1, 1908, to No. 19500, and all, goods held over: also diamonds, jewelry, &c., pledged with L. Davidow, 917 6th av., to March 10, 1908, to No. 39654, and goods held over. June 10—By H. McAleenan, 1330 Broadway; diamonds, jewelry, &c., pledged from No. 1, Jan. 2, to No. 10000, April 18, 1968, inclusive, and all dates and numbers held over.

ELI SOBEL, Auct., 98 Bowery, sells 10 A. M. all goods piedged prior to May 27, 1806.

June 5—Clothing: Weinberger Bros., 193 Ave. A. June 6—Clothing: Sobel Bros.

June 10—Clothing: Estate C. Sobel, 87 1st av. June 11—Clothing: Geo. Munk, 922 9th av.

CENTRAL AUCTION CG., M. Sbeehan, Auct., 152 Canal st., will sell at 10 A. M.;
June 10-By E. L. Knoth, 772 3d av.; clothing pledged to May 31, 1996.

News of Plays and Players.

Daniel Frohman has already completed the principal engagements for Margaret Illington when she appears at the Lyceum Theatre in September in the English comedy drama, "Dr. Wake's Patient." The principal comedy part will be played by Gayer Mackey, and one of the female roles by Edith Ostlere, both of London. They are the authors of the play. Charles Walcot and J. R. Crauford, Kate Meek, Marguerite St. John. Harry Dodd are among the other engagements. Herbert Percy is scheduled for the eading rôle.

Mile. Dazie has sufficiently recovered from her illness to appear at the Jardin de from her illness to appear at the Jardin de Paris to-night.

Franz Kaltenborn opens his season of summernight occuperts at St. Nicholas Garden to-morrow evening. The opening night will be Wagner night, as well as every Thursday evening during the summer. Friday will be operatio night, Saturday popular night, and on Sundays sacred music only will be played. Harriet Forcer will be the vocal soloist on the opening night.